

July 26, 1994

Dear Mr. Weisberg,

Almost everyone I know is going through some more really difficult times, and for myself, it's balanacing the outer demands of life now -- life and death -- with a feeling of incredible exhaustion all the time. I will get as much typing done as I can in the next two weeks, make some more copies, and mail them on to you...plus the disc. Getting the entire original manuscript insertions, etc. into the computer, and trying to be sure not to miss any of your original changes, has been slow going for me.

I'm very grateful for your patience.

Despite your understandable and normal frustrations as an author I feel moved to say something with regard to your letter dated 7/19/94: Richard's respect for your brilliance and your work impelled him to get the book marketed for you as soon as possible. You did give him "carte blanche", and the fact is that because of Richard's immediate and intense work Case Open is in the bookstores! -- (As an American citizen and a fan of your work, I appreciate that your intent and effect is happening , and also that it must surely be more than a thorn to Posner)! And also, I hear from Herman that Case Open is selling nicely!

As a longtime witness to Richard and the responsibilities he has taken on in life, I know he is extraordinarily considerate and more than sympathetic to others (a great number of people) and situations that are constantly demanding of his energy. Knowing this truth, I feel hurt by your anger toward him, considering all that he is dealing with at this time.

There are times when it is out of our hands to be able to fulfill absolutely one's initial intentions. (Isn't there a John Lennon lyric that says something like "...Life is what happens while we're busy making plans...")?

I am sorry for (not just my own) but all of life's disappointments.

Please forgive me if I've said anything to offend you.

Sincerely,

Raphaela

